

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

VOL. XVIII.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 12 1886 SIXTEEN PAGES

PRICE FIVE CENTS

GREAT CLOSING OUT SALE!

WINTER DRY GOODS, CLOAKS, ETC.
IS NOW INAUGURATED. BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

SNOW!
BEAUTIFUL SNOW!
But Then!

There is Such a Thing as Too
Much of Even

The Beautiful!

The unprecedented heavy snow of last week
has had the effect of shortening, by
One Week, the
LARGE CHRISTMAS TRADE
Of the City!

With a trade as large as mine, this will cause
a deficit of about \$15,000 in sales, which I propose
to make good by a system of

FORCED SALES!

Which I have inaugurated and
which will last from now
until Christmas Day!

I propose to sell from four to
five thousand dollars worth of
Dry Goods and Shoes every
fine day for the next few
weeks!

This Can Only be Done by
Sacrificing Goods,

And I Propose to Throw Them
Upon the Market Most
Relentlessly!

PLEASE TO
Notice My Quotations Closely!

I am determined not to be found with a large
Winter Stock on hand after Christmas!

John Keely's "FORCED SALE" of
Winter Goods is certain to attract a large
patronage, as the prices have been cut
down to "NOTHING" on the most of his
stock. You never saw such bargains as
he will "TURN OUT" from now until
Christmas.

CLOAKS!

In this department, the first great "CHOP"
has been made in Prices!

500

Ladies' Gray Felt Jackets, 25 Cents Each!

No matter how much the Loss! This is No
Time for them, after Christmas!

350 Ladies' Walking Jackets, neat small dark
checked Heavy Cloth, PRETTY GOODS,

\$1.50 EACH!

Reduced From \$3.00,
to Close Out!

167 Ladies' Walking Jackets, Solid Dark
Colors,

\$2.00 EACH!

Reduced From \$3.75 Each!

Ladies' Cloth Jackets, tailor-made, a Lovely,
Perfect Fitting Garment, about two hundred
and fifty of them,

WHOLESALE

58, 60, 62 and

JOHN KEELY'S

GILBERT'S

BEST QUALITY

SOLID COLOR

OPERA FLANNELS.

All colors, 22½c a yard, worth 40c every-
where.

3700 yards lovely styles English Plaid Flannel
30c yard, worth 60c.

1500 yards full 36 inches wide, extra fine
grade, French Fancy Flannels, 35c yard, worth
70c.

4500 yards beautiful solid color Marseilles or
Basket Flannels, best quality, all wool, 25c
yard, always sold at 40c and 50c.

JOHN KEELY

Never Does Things by Halves!

He Is In Earnest About Closing
Out His Winter Stock.

HE WILL DO IT.

No Matter What It Costs!

John Keely, in consideration of the fact
that, with Christmas ends the heavy
trade of the season, is taking steps to
have "A FIRST CLASS BOON" from
now until that time. His reductions in
price will cause a very general grumble
amongst dry goods men, but he is not
selling goods to please anybody but those
who favor him with their patronage.

Excellent Red Wool Flannels, at
12½, 15 and 20 Cts. Yard.

The Best "Bargains" in White Flannels
Ever Offered in Atlanta,

On the Bargain Counters

AGAIN!

SUPERB GRADES

Boulevard Skirts!

An "Atrocious" Slaughter in Prices!

Too Many of Them!

Christmas Must Not Find One of Them Here!

These Skirts are Something Extra

350 Skirts, reduced from 75c to 45c!

211 Skirts, reduced from \$1 to 65c!

189 Lovely Boulevard Skirts, reduced from
\$1.25 to 75c each!

This is No Place for "Skirts" After
Christmas!

214 Fine Boulevard Skirts, reduced from
\$1.35 to

85c EACH!

103 Beautiful Skirts, reduced from \$1.50 to

95c EACH!

There Never Was Such a Chance to Buy
Skirts!

Skirts Have Got to Leave Here Now

My two dollar and twenty-five cents Skirts
now reduced to \$1.25. FACT!

\$2.75 Skirts, now reduced to \$1.50.

\$3.00 Skirts, now reduced to \$1.75 each.

WHOLESALE

64 Whitehall

JOHN KEELY'S

Most of these Skirts are Made of the

Finest Cloths Made Up Into Skirts!

There is not the remotest shadow of exaggeration
in this notice of Skirts.

These Fine Boulevard Skirts will be Actually
GIVEN AWAY at

JOHN KEELY'S.

John Keely is having a "jubilee" at his
store. Such crowds. Such universal satisfac-
tion as is evidenced upon the part of
the customers, is very gratifying. He ap-
preciates the fact that when he gives the
people "Bargains," they take hold of
them at once.

Slaughter!

Dress Goods!

No use to attempt a detailed description of
the offerings in this department! It would but
weary the reader, but it may truthfully be
said that every piece of Dress Goods in the
House has been reduced in price!

Not One Piece Shall be Carried
Over if Low Prices Will
"Move" Them.

English, French and American Cashmeres!
Heavy Persian Cords and Satin Berbers!
Boucle Cloths and French Diagonals!
Lovely "Hair Line" French Goods!
Dress Flannels, and

A thousand other classes of Dress Goods, all
thrown upon the counters, regardless of cost or
value, in the determination to close them out

Besides!

ON THE

BARGAIN COUNTERS!

3,000

Short Pieces, Remnants and Dress Lengths, of

DRESS GOODS.

"Bits" of from one yard long up to those lengths
which will make a Dress!

HALF PRICE!

HERE IS A BONANZA

FOR YOU!

They range in quality from the cheapest to
the highest priced goods!

I never have had so many of them, nor of
such desirable goods!

THEY WILL BE SOLD OUT AT ONCE!

Dress Patterns from the Worst Dress Goods
stock at from 60c per pattern up to the best
grades, in this lot of short lengths, not one of
which will cost you much more than half price

BLANKETS

Reduced in Prices to Close Out!

There are thousands of Blankets in stock.

You Can Get Blankets at Your

Own Prices Here Now.

They Will not be Carried

Over.

AND RETAIL,

Street, and 8 a

nd 10 Hunter

Street, Atlan

ta, Georgia.

John Keely's

SHOES!

SHOES!

SHOES!

Superb Stock

JUST OPENED!

Shoes, Boots & Rubbers

For Everybody.

FINE SHOES

FOR DRESS WEAR.

EXCELLENT SHOES!

For Ordinary Wear.

BOYS AND GIRLS'

DRESS

SCHOOL SHOES!

Misses and Children's

"SPRING-HEEL" SHOES.

Shoes for Large and Small Feet!

Shoes for Rich and for Poor Folks!

Shoes for All Sorts and

Conditions of People!

THE LARGEST STOCK

ZEIGLER BROS'.

SHOES

IN THE COUNTRY!

782 pair Ladies' Kid Button Boots, box toes,
worked button holes, Spanish arch instep,
\$1 pair, worth \$1.75.

687 pair Pebble Goat Boots for ladies same
finish, at \$1 pair, worth \$1.75.

The above two lots were never made for the
price!

399 pair Misses' Kid and Goat Button Shoes,
sizes from 12½ to 2, beautiful goods, only 75c a
pair.

463 pair Childs' Goat Button Shoes, tipped, at
60c pair, worth \$1.

Ladies' fine French Kid Button Boots, all
sizes.

Ladies' fine Pebble Goat and Curacao Kid
Button Boots, all sizes.

Ladies' fine Kid Congress Button and Front
Lace Boots.

Ladies' fine Kid "Bernhardt" Boots.

Ladies' fine Kid "Opera Slippers."

Old Ladies' "Solid Comfort" and "Common
Sense" Boots.

Ladies' thick "Felt" House Slippers, for winter.

Misses and Childrens' "Spring Heel" Shoes,
for dress and common wear. The best line in
the city, at popular prices.

Misses and Childs' "School Shoes," in great
variety.

Mens' fine Calf Shoes, hand sewed, in button,
lace and congress, plain and London toes.

The best Mens' \$3 fine Calf Shoes in Georgia,
in button, lace and congress, all seamless. Sell-
ing elsewhere at \$4.50.

Rubber Overboots in complete variety, for
ladies, gents and children.

Spring Heel Rubbers, for Misses and Child-
ren. Besides thousands of other attractive
styles in all classes of shoes, at

JOHN KEELY'S.

3

E ED VITALITY.
Illustrated Sample Free!

KNOW THYSELF.

A Great Medical Work on Manhood, Nervous and Physical Debility, Prostration, Enfeeblement, etc.

hausted Vitality, &c., &c., and the untold miseries resulting from indiscretions or excesses; 300 pages substantially bound in gilt, muslin. Contains more than 125 invaluable prescriptions, embracing every vegetable remedy in the pharmacopoeia for all acute and chronic diseases. It is emphatically a book for every man. Price only \$1 by mail, post paid, concealed in a plain wrapper.

ILLUSTRATED SAMPLE FREE TO ALL
young and middle-aged men for the next 90 days.
Send now, or cut this out, as you may never see it
again. Address Dr. W. H. PARKER, 4 Bullfinch
street, Boston, Mass.
juni diy. sun wk top col n r m

Bankers and Brokers..

DARWIN G. JONES. EDWARD S. PRATT.

JONES & PRATT,

Bankers, and Brokers
in all classes securities. No. 3 E. Alabama Street,
Atlanta, Ga.

HUMPHREYS CASTLEMAN.

BROKER AND DEALER IN
BONDS AND STOCKS,
Office 12 East Alabama Street.
WANTED—Ga. R. R. bonds and stock; S. W. R. R. stock; Atlanta and West Point R. R. stock and certificates; Central R. R. stocks and certificates.

W. H. PATTERSON,
BOND & STOCK BROKER

24 Pryor Street.
FOR SALE—Americus, Preston and Lumpkin railroad 1st mortgage 7 per cent bonds, due 1906.
Marietta and North Georgia railroad 1st mortgage 6 per cent bonds, due 1911.
Knoxville and Ohio railroad 1st mortgage gold 6

Union Compress Co. Stock.
WANTED—A. and W. Pt. Stock and debentures.
Georgia railroad Co., 1910-1922.
Atlanta City Bonds.
Georgia Railroad Stock.
Central Railroad stock.
Central Railroad debentures.

THE TOLLESON COMMISSION CO..
28 South Pryor Street,
—Brokers in—
Stocks, Bonds, Money and Securities.

WILL MAKE LOANS ON GOOD COLLATERALS
WANTED—Capitol City Land Co. Stock, Merchants Bank Stock, City Bonds and all kinds of Stocks and Bonds.
FOR SALE—Investment Securities.

THE GATE CITY NATIONAL BANK

—OF ATLANTA, GA.—
UNITED STATES DEPOSITORY,
COLUMBIA STREET, ATLANTA, GA.

Capital & Surplus \$300,000.
Issues Certificates of Deposit Payable
on Demand with Interest.

Three per cent per annum if left four months.
Four per cent per annum if left six months.
4½ per cent per annum if left twelve months.

W. H. HUGHLEY & CO.,

BANKERS,
WEST POINT, - - - GEORGIA.

Special Correspondents,
Chemical National Bank, New York.
Atlanta National Bank, Atlanta.

Correspondence Invited.

ASOUND INVESTMENT

Americus, Preston & Lumpkin R. R.
1st Mortgage Extension

7 Per Cent Bonds, Due 1906.

**TOTAL ISSUE
ONLY \$5,000 PER MILE.**

Interest Payable January and July
—IN THE—
CITY OF NEW YORK

—OR AT—
COMPANY'S OFFICE
AMERICUS, GA.

Having been appointed financial agent for the sale of the above bonds, I am now offering a limited amount of them at par and accrued interest, and commend them to any one desiring a safe and profitable investment.

Full information will be furnished on application.

Other investment securities bought and sold.

W. H. BARRINGTON.

P. O. box 288.
dec8-d2m finan col

PROPOSALS
FOR SALE OF

GAS STOCK.

IN ACCORDANCE WITH A RESOLUTION OF the Mayor and General Council of the city of Atlanta authorizing the same, and for the purpose

TWO THOUSAND SHARES
of twenty-five dollars each of stock owned by said

ATLANTA GASLIGHT COMPANY

The city reserves the right to require of any bidder, should it be deemed proper to do so, to guarantee the purchase proposed, and reserves also

the right to reject any or all bids.
GEORGE HILLYER, Mayor.
J. B. GRAMLING,
 Chairman Finance Committee,
 nov17 diddec 30

ATHENS!

The Thrifty Metropolis of North-east Georgia and her Work.

THE COMMERCIAL IMPORTANCE

Athens as an Educational, Business, Railroad and Manufacturing Center.

A SPLENDID SHOWING!

An Unusual Record of General Business Activity!

THE APPROACHING BOOM.

Athens Sets Her Head and Pushes to the Front With Steady Stride.

A PLU KY PEOPLE!

Fighting Heavy Odds for Years and Coming Out on Top!

ATHENS, Ga., December 11th, 1886.—[Special correspondence of The Constitution.]—Four years ago I visited Athens and made an exhibit of her resources through THE CONSTITUTION. That was practically the beginning of her present career of prosperity, and how well wide-awake people have kept up the spirit of progress will be seen from the comparative exhibits made in this correspondence. It is remarkable with what disinterested quietude Athens regards her own importance, and with what certain effort she has moved toward the goal of prosperity. Athens has never been a city given to the use of loud trumpets, preferring in her modest way to let the outside world come to its own conclusions as to her merit. On one thing, however, every one can rest assured: When Athens sets her head toward the accomplishment of an object, it is sure to result as a benefit and a certainty. The people appear to be united on every public movement, and the outlook now is for rapid and solid growth. This feeling of common unity is what has made Athens an important factor in the trade of Georgia, and placed her foremost among southern cities of growing magnitude. Six years ago the population was about 8,000; today the most conservative estimates place it at 11,000, an increase of nearly 30 per cent.

Four years ago the taxable property was about \$3,500,000; today it is estimated at \$5,000,000, an increase of \$1,500,000 in four years. About \$1,000,000 of this increase has been accomplished within two years past, and I am assured that from the present outlook the population will double by the next census, while the taxable property will be at least \$12,000,000 or \$15,000,000. There are more cities in the south that have made more rapid increase than Athens, but none of them have done so on a sounder basis. Athens, above all things, is solid. Said a Broad-street agent some time ago: "I consider Athens the solidest city of her size in the south." And this is what every one who knows Athens thinks. It must be borne in mind that the taxable property here does not by any means represent the actual wealth of the city. There is something over \$4,500,000 held here in government bonds and other non-taxable property, making the wealth of Athens today very close to \$10,000,000. The moneyed men were long loth to turn it loose for the benefit of the public, but they have changed now, and whenever anything comes up demanding a subscription they come down very liberally.

ATHENS AS A CITY.
As a city Athens is one of the prettiest in Georgia. It is well shaded, and the residences are in keeping with the wealth of the people. There are some very elegant houses here, while many new and handsome ones are now building. It is needless to specify who are contributing thus to the beauty and adornment of the city, but the spirit of enterprise is general, and a pleasant rivalry exists that is indeed commendable. The drives through the streets are delightful, and this is something over which Athens may well feel proud. There are no such drives around Atlanta as are here. Shade is abundant, and few streets or houses are without this charm. Nothing so adds to the grace of any city as a bounteous growth of shade trees. They are better for health, and a greater joy to the eye than many other kinds of adornment so frequently indulged in. Another evidence of the culture of this classic

city is the inclination had for flowers. Some of the loveliest gardens I have ever seen are fostered and cared for by the ladies of Athens. And in this connection it would not be amiss to state that lovelier women than anywhere abundant here would be hard to find anywhere. This fact forms no small part of the attractions of the city, for pretty women make a glorious world.

THE FIRE DEPARTMENT
is one of the best in the State, there being five companies in all, two white and three colored. The whites have two steam fire extinguishers, a hook and ladder company and a hose company. The colored people have one steam fire extinguisher. The colored people have one steam fire extinguisher. The colored people have one steam fire extinguisher.

WATER WORKS.
The city is supplied with a complete system of waterworks, which make the protection against fire absolutely perfect. This enterprise cost \$100,000—possibly about \$125,000—and is of the best modern plan. The matter was in the hands of a strong committee of well known gentlemen, who were determined to give Athens the very best system of waterworks known. The water comes from a large spring capable of supplying four times the present size of Athens and is therefore freed from those impurities which make the Atlanta system so unbearable at times.

GAS WORKS.
Athens has been lighted by gas for many years, and I understand a movement is on foot to keep up with the spirit of the times still further by the introduction of the electric light. I have already mentioned the general points of the bulk of the trade of Athens.

BONDED DEBT.
The bonded debt of the city is now \$85,000; in 1875, it was \$131,000, showing a decrease since then of \$46,000. This debt was mainly incurred by subscriptions of the city for \$100,000 of stock in the Northwestern railroad. This, however, has been transferred to the Richmond and Danville company, a pure donation in fact, for the purpose of securing the extension to Ithaca, Ga., and Tallahassee, Fla. These outstanding bonds are drawing six and seven per cent interest, which is paid promptly semi-annually. It is held mostly in the state, very little of it being in the hands of northern capitalists.

THE TRADE OF ATHENS.
Four years ago the trade of Athens amounted to \$7,500,000, merchandise, cotton and manufacturing. Today it goes beyond that several millions. In 1882 it was classified as follows:

Wholesale	\$2,000,000
Retail	2,500,000
Manufactures	2,000,000
Cotton	500,000
Miscellaneous	500,000
Total	\$7,500,000

In 1886 the classification is as follows:

Wholesale	\$2,500,000
Retail	3,000,000
Manufactures	2,500,000
Cotton	500,000
Miscellaneous	500,000
Total	\$9,000,000

The cotton receipts now amount to 75,000 bales yearly, and it is confidently expected that next year will swell the receipts to 90,000 bales.

COUNTING THE COTTON
into the bargain, and I see no reason why it should not be considered as a legitimate branch of trade, since the money for it is paid out here, and the business as a grand total goes up to \$9,500,000. Figures are very nice things to deal with, and especially so when they are correct and reliable. There are fifty houses here doing an average business of \$50,000 each, aside from the big ones already named.

GRECIES AND DRY GOODS, also hardware, are sold all through northeast Georgia and North and South Carolina.

ATHENS SELLS GOODS
nearly to Augusta, and as close to Atlanta as Covington and Gainesville, all of which goes to show that the business men here know a thing or two and are letting the world know it. On everything but western produce, Athens gets as good freight rates as Augusta or Atlanta, and the difference on western produce is so small as not to seriously interfere with the bustling, booming trade.

The banking facilities are ample. The National bank has a capital of \$100,000 and a surplus of \$100,000, making a total of \$200,000 capital. Captain James White is cashier of this institution. The bank of the University has a capital of \$125,000 and surplus of \$60,000.

MANUFACTURING INTERESTS.
The manufacturing interests of Athens are by no means an unimportant part of the city's prosperity, as will appear when I state that there are represented here 25,000 cotton spindles on a capital of \$500,000, divided up between four factories. Besides this there is a large foundry and machine works and small minor concerns. This foundry, by the way, is one of the best paying investments here, and is worth \$75,000.

THE BOOM.
During the past year the boom has been general, and many handsome structures have gone up, while others are now under contract. Said a well posted business man to me this afternoon: "It is not a high estimate to say that the total improvement of Athens for twelve months has been \$200,000."

PROMINENT BUSINESS HOUSES.
A CREDITABLE EXHIBIT, AND ONE WORTH READING CAREFULLY.
Athens, if for no other reason, deserves the success she has obtained as a commercial factor in the trade of Georgia on account of her business men. They have made the city, and the largest dealers here, it is well to note, have attained their present commercial standing with a start from a clean zero. That is the majority, and I might say all the leading men here began with nothing. How much credit they deserve I leave for the intelligence of the reader to place. It was my intention at the beginning of this correspondence to be guilty of no high-faloot puff about individuals, and that purpose, I shall carry out same where there is necessity for it. In dealing with some unusual merit, Athens, however, does not care for big blowing, contenting herself with the gradual process of getting a foothold on the outside world. Taken from any standpoint, however, and the general bulk and volume of business done here is something enormous, size of the city considered. I invite special care in reviewing the houses named below, not because I desire to blow their horns, but because they have done well for themselves and for Athens.

ORE & HUNTER.—Prominent among the firms here is that of Orr & Hunter, cotton dealers, merchandisers, owners of a large compress, dealers in fertilizers and proprietors of a dry line, the latter numbering about a dozen drays. They handle from 20,000 to 30,000 bales

of cotton yearly, worth over \$1,000,000. Their compress is one of the best improved Mess makes, with a capacity of 600 to 800 bales a day of ten hours. The house employs about 90 hands, and is ever awake to the interest of Athens on any line. The brokerage business of Orr & Hunter amounts to \$300,000, while their fertilizer business runs from 1,200 to 1,800 tons yearly, giving them a total business of \$1,245,000 yearly. The brokerage branch includes grain, flour, hay, etc., and is growing.

HONGSON BROS.—These gentlemen, Messrs. E. R. J. M. and G. T. Hodgson, form a firm that would really be creditable to any city in the south. They occupy a splendid three-story brick building, three stories in all, 80 by 120 feet dimensions, and they use every inch of available space in the house. The total area in square feet is 28,800, or over two-thirds of a square acre. They are principally wholesalers, but do also a heavy retail trade, amounting to over \$500,000 a year. Some idea of their immense business may be gleaned from the fact that they turn twenty men in the store and keep two men constantly on the road.

Said Mr. George Hodgson to your correspondent, "We don't care to make any special blow about our business, but we compete right along with Atlanta every day in the year."

"Where does your trade extend?"
"All over northeast Georgia. We sell from Madison, on the Georgia road, to Washington and South Carolina up to Gainesville, within twenty miles of North Carolina. We sell all along from Gainesville to Gainesville on the Richmond and Danville, over the Elberton Air Line and all over the surrounding country."

"Do you handle cotton?"
"O, yes, about 15,000 bales yearly. This is worth \$900,000, giving us a trade of over \$1,000,000 annually. Then, too, we run the Henderson warehouse company. We have a large brick warehouse with a storage capacity of 15,000 bales."

This is a pretty healthy showing for a house in a city, the size of Athens, and speaks volumes for the thrift of the firm.

OFARRELL & HODGSON.—Another mammoth house here is O'Farrell & Hodgson, wholesale grocers and agents for the Athens manufacturing company's checks, yarns, cottons and jeans; High Shoals manufacturing company's checks, stripes and shirtings; Powell's mill's cotton rope, and the Hazard powder company. They occupy a large three-story brick structure 50x125 feet, use all three floors, and have 21,750 square feet of space. They employ twenty men, and keep three salesmen on the road. Their sales amount yearly to \$500,000, and is growing rapidly. Their territory extends throughout northeast Georgia to South Carolina, and through all the counties tributary to Athens. O'Farrell & Hodgson are also interested in the Reeves warehouse company, mention of which will be made further on. They have helped to make Athens an important trade center, and by their push and energy have built up a magnificent business. The firm members are both young men and have a future that will be notable for warehouse business.

REAVES WAREHOUSE COMPANY.—This company is one of the largest in south. They run and own three large brick warehouses with a capacity of 15,000 bales. They are sellers exclusively, and handle from 10,000 to 50,000 bales of cotton yearly. It requires forty men to handle their cotton, and it is probable that they handle more of the fleecy staple than the balance of the town together. They advance largely on cotton, and have unlimited capital.

TAYLOR BROS., brokers, cotton, merchandise, guanos and millers. This is one of the pluckiest young firms in Athens. Both the brothers are young men and have built up an enormous business. Anybody in Athens will tell you who does the largest brokerage business, and Taylor Bros. invariably get the credit. Their brokerage sales have gone as high as \$1,500,000, but they are averaging now about \$1,000,000 a year. They buy a considerable lot of cotton, also, for the mills. Their latest stroke of enterprise is the erection of a fine roller mill for making meal, grits and stock feed. This mill will be finished by the first of January, and will be complete in all modern improvements. It is built of brick and corrugated iron, and will have a capacity of 1,500 bushels daily. In connection with the mill will be a grain elevator, with a storage capacity of 80 cars of bulk corn. They will begin grinding with the new year, and their enterprise is highly commended by all the people in Athens.

COHEN, McMAHAN & CO.—This is a new firm not yet in active operation, at least not under this name. The present house is Julius Cohen, Mr. Cohen, who has heretofore conducted a retail business in dry goods, clothing and carpets, will, after the first of January, begin a jobbing trade, with a new firm as given above, in connection with the retail department. Mr. Cohen has lived here many years, and was associated with the firm of E. B. and J. Cohen in 1865, who started with a capital of \$300. It afterwards changed to M. G. and J. Cohen, and three years ago Mr. Julius Cohen bought out the business, since which time he has been running it alone. Mr. G. H. Yancey and Mr. J. J. C. McMahon now came into the firm, making it one of the strongest in Georgia with ample capital and every facility for the jobbing trade. They will carry a first-class line for the fine retail trade, and a full line of notions and heavy goods for the wholesale trade. They run twenty men now, and will run thirty after January. They do now about \$125,000 worth of trade, but expect to go to \$350,000 with the wholesale department added, travelling three men.

H. K. NICHOLSON is one of the youngest proprietors in Georgia, and is running a big house all alone. His is the largest retail house in Athens, and the sales run up to \$250,000 yearly. He does some jobbing, but the bulk of his trade is retail. Mr. R. J. Mitchell is head book-keeper. Mr. Nicholson employs twenty men, and his trade has grown with the advancement of Athens.

M. MYERS & CO.—The retail stores of Athens are a credit to the tastes of the proprietors, and as an honor to the city. Myers & Co. occupy four large stores—one for dry goods and clothing, another for boots and shoes, a third for carpets, and still another for a wholesale department. They have been established thirty-three years, and have always held the confidence of the community. They share in everything pertaining to Athens' progress, and are now selling about \$75,000 or \$80,000 worth of goods yearly. Mr. Stern, the junior partner, is a gentleman of fine character, affable to all, and does the general management of the business. They carry a beautiful line of goods, and their trade is rapidly growing.

JOHN CRAWFORD & CO. do a fine wholesale and retail drug business, besides manufacturing fluid extracts and elixirs for the trade. They travel a man and sell throughout northeast Georgia down to Warrenton, and as far up as Clayton. They bought out Mr. Joseph Jacobs, now of Atlanta, and are doing a thriving business. A special and new feature with them is the manufacture of "Yum Yum" toilet powder, with which they compete with northern dealers, presenting a superior article.

CRAWFORD & DAVIS.—These are both Atlanta young men. They are doing a lively business in books and stationery, pianos, organs, etc., besides being practical book and job printers. They also run the open house, and bring some of the best companies to Athens.

C. A. SCUDLER.—Mr. Scudler's place is an ornament to Athens. He is the leading jeweler, and carries a stock comparing favorably with any house in Atlanta or elsewhere. Indeed I was not a little surprised that Athens could support such an establishment. Mr. Scudler, however, informs me that he has no trouble whatever in placing the finest goods. He keeps a beautiful line of solid silver, pottery of all kinds, Birminghams, royal Worcester, barbitine and other noted wares.

JOHN A. MULLANE & CO.—Mr. Mullane, the head of the house, is a young Georgian, who has, by close attention to business, built up a very fine trade. He deals principally in dry goods and carpets, and does a very nice jobbing trade through northeast Georgia. He travels a man and sells about \$75,000 a year.

J. H. RUCKER is one of the leading cotton men of Athens and does a heavy business. Last year he handled 37,000 bales, and will reach between 40,000 and 45,000 bales this year. Mr. Rucker also runs a fine cotton compress worth \$25,000, of the Champion make.

It has a capacity of 900 to 800 bales in ten hours, and fifty men are required to run the business. Mr. Rucker has direct foreign correspondence and makes shipments direct.

MADONRY & JONES, dealers in stores, tinware and house-furnishing goods. They do a handsome manufacturing business, and travel a man through northeast Georgia and Carolina. They make a specialty of manufacturing all their own goods, and there is no other house around here doing this. They have their own stamps and complete right along with Baltimore—enough so to drive Baltimore goods out of the market.

E. W. BURKE is the leading stationer and bookseller of Athens. He is a son of Hon. J. W. Burke, of Macon, and like his father, is a sterling business man. He supplies the State university and all the schools and colleges of Athens with books, besides running a fine printing establishment. This latter branch keeps two presses and several printers steadily at work. The outfit is new and one of the handsomest in the state. Mr. Burke also handles pianos—Knabe, Emerson, Hallett & Davis, Peace, and the Smith-American, Shoninger and Chicago cottage organs, besides dealing in small musical goods. Mr. Burke's reputation for sobriety and business integrity is unquestioned, and he is doing a handsome trade. He deserves it all.

KLEIN & MARTIN are two deserving, hard-working young men, who run a fine carriage, buggy and wagon manufactory. They are fine mechanics, are of splendid character and are doing a prosperous business. They have all they can do, and have recently bought out the only opposition concern in Athens.

J. L. REAVES.—Everybody in Georgia who has been to Athens knows and likes Mr. Reaves. He runs a large sale and livery stable and has some of the finest stock and turnouts in Georgia. He employs 16 hands, has from 40 to 45 horses, besides running a day line of eight large drays. He does the largest and the most fashionable livery business in the city.

THE COMMERCIAL HOTEL.—Mr. H. D. Stanley is the proprietor of this hotel, with Mr. Jesse Allen as clerk. The Commercial is the only hotel of prominence in Athens and is well kept. The table is filled with the best the market affords. All the commercial travelers stop here. The rooms number sixty and are nicely furnished. Mr. Stanley certainly does his part toward entertaining the public in good style and his hotel is popular.

W. S. HOLMAN runs a fine livery and sale stable, and does a heavy trade in stock, usually handling from 600 to 1,000 each season. He keeps first class turnouts. He is also the proprietor of one of the finest dairy farms in Georgia, and has it stocked now with thirty odd Jerseys. His two bulls, "Trago" and "Rubena Rioter," are beautiful animals. The first is a son of Alice Jones, with a record of 31 pounds and 13½ ounces of butter in seven days. The second is a son of Rubena, out of Rioter's Nana.

Said Mr. Holman:
"I have a demand for all the milk and butter I can make, at good prices, and my farm promises to pay handsomely on the investment. I have three hundred acres right near town, and raise cotton, grain, clover and grasses. I don't buy anything, raising all I need here."

"What do you sell your calves at?"
"I am not selling many now, but they bring me from \$125 to \$300."

"Do you raise any other stock?"
"Yes; I raise very fine Berkshire hogs, and sell them all over Georgia and the two Carolinas."

Mr. Holman's farm is known as one of the finest in the state, and in a short while it will be one of the largest.

HAMPTON & WEBB, manufacturers and jobbers of candies, crackers, fruits, groceries, etc. They make the purest stick and fancy candies, besides coconut and peanut bars. They run twenty-one hands in all, including a number of girls. They keep a man on the road constantly, and sell their goods over northeast Georgia and Carolina. They compete with Atlanta dealers right along and are constantly enlarging their territory and business.

J. Z. COOPER & SON, run a fine sale and livery stable, using thirty-three head of stock and keeping the best carriages and buggies. They own six fine carriages and fourteen buggies. Mr. C. W. Cooper, who owns the business, is not ashamed to let it be known that he started a poor boy in Athens. He has worked, hard, saved money, and has something he can call his own. He is popular, obliging and is doing a very fine business. The firm will probably erect a fine brick stable soon.

MR. JAMES A. GRANT
is connected with the cotton business of Orr & Hunter, but does the largest local insurance of Athens. He represents the German-American, of New York, London and Lancashire, of Liverpool, Phoenix, of Brooklyn, Royal, of Liverpool, Continental, of New York, Western, of Toronto, Westchester, of New York, Queen, of England, and Phoenix, of London. These companies represent a capital of \$60,000,000.

Mr. Grant carries all the insurance of the Georgia railroad company, and is the only

agent in the state that carries a whole railroad. His premiums in Athens amount to \$6,000, and in a business of six years he has paid only \$3,000 in losses. This is a remarkable showing, and gives Athens a low rate of insurance, amply to the fine system of water works and the splendid fire department.

THE RAILROAD INTERESTS.
THREE NEW RAILROADS BUILDING TO ATHENS, GIVING A TOTAL OF FIVE.

When Athens has only the Georgia railroad branch, there was little opportunity for her to advance and prove her worth. With the building of the Northeastern to Lula, however, connecting with the great Richmond and Danville system, the city commenced to spread and grow into importance at once. The Northeastern put new life into everything. Then the Georgia road extended its branch into the city across the river, thus affording better and more convenient terminal facilities. This week Athens put up \$13,000 more on the North Carolina road, going from Atlanta to Monroe, N. C., and that enterprise is now a certainty. THE CONSTITUTION has already printed a report of the public meeting held here Thursday to welcome General Hoke and his party. The spirit of enthusiasm was unanimous, and Athens came up with her subscription without a murmur.

It seems now that the Macon and Covington must come on to Athens, and the Georgia Midland will probably follow suit. This will give Athens an outlet north, east, south and west, and no city in the south could ask for better facilities. Everybody here is not only hopeful as to the city's future prominence as a railroad and business center, but also enthusiastic. Below I give some interviews with prominent citizens on this point.

SOME INTERESTING INTERVIEWS.
WHAT THE PEOPLE OF ATHENS THINK OF HER FUTURE.

Said Mayor R. R. Reeves, whose term expires the first of January:
"I think Athens is the finest place in the country—at least in the south—for a home or place of business. Our surroundings are magnificent, and we have advantages that Atlanta nor any other southern city has."

"What do you think of Athens' growth?"
"I am satisfied that Athens will double in population and value in six or seven years. We have every facility for business or manufacturing without limit, and that branch of our advantages is as yet in its infancy, so far as development is concerned. I think we will show the world something in a few years on manufacturing. I have been all around over the south, and aside from any personal interests I have here, I think our situation better than any place I know. We simply need developing, that's all; and we are going ahead as rapidly as we could expect. These new roads will give us a commercial importance our own people hardly dream of. I expect to see money pouring into the lap of Athens when we erect our grand union depot for five or six railroads."

Continuing Mr. Reeves said: "The finances of Athens and Clarke county are in first class condition. The tax rate in the city is only one per cent, and in the county only ½ of one per cent. With these things in our favor, to say nothing of our educational advantages, Athens is bound to grow, and I believe we are now on the outer edge of a genuine boom."

MR. J. B. RUCKER'S OPINION.
Said Mr. J. H. Rucker, a prominent and wealthy citizen:

"I am very much pleased with the outlook for Athens. Our taxable property has increased \$1,000,000 in less than three years, while our general business is now, and has been, growing for five years beyond my own expectations. A few years ago we were getting from 25,000 to 35,000 bales of cotton. Four years ago we got about 40,000, while this year we will go to 75,000, and are already 1,000 ahead last year when we got 65,000. Our debt is less than any town in the south."

"What is your debt?"
"Now about \$95,000, and our bonds are good all the time for par and more. The income for the city on taxable property, cut off as we are from all revenue from license, is \$45,000, is enough to keep us going in good style. We have about 225 business houses in all branches, and that is a creditable showing."

ANOTHER OPINION.
Mr. Prince Hodgson is one of the solid men of Athens. "What do you think of your city's future?" I asked him yesterday, as he leaned against an awning post.

"Athens has been on rising ground," he replied, "ever since we built the Northeastern road. We had been practically at a standstill up to that time, but we at once took an upward tendency and have been making steady and solid progress since. That was the first popular movement to a general feeling of unity. Just before that the Richmond and Danville and Athens had made a bold mistake by taking the upper route. Now, since we got that road, every public enterprise started here has been taken hold of by the business men and made a success. We have never made any big talk about our work, but whenever we have had any thing in hand, we have gone to work to build it up."

"Then you think the future promising?"
"Undoubtedly. There is to be kept us down? We have capital, pluck and determination. The whole community is full of solid men who are willing to work for Athens. One of the most important features about the present prosperity of Athens' present strong business standing is that it is due to men who start at the very bottom, on nothing, I might say, and who have gradually enlarged their facilities and territory until we are now doing our selves and Georgia credit. We have literally made our big grocery and cotton trade ourselves—it is all a purely native growth, due to the pluck of these young business men."

"What of the new railroads?"
"They will fill up a gap we have wanted filled for years, and will bring us the fullest measure of prosperity. This North Carolina road is the greatest enterprise we have ever undertaken. This will give us two southern outlets and every other facility we need. So there is nothing, in my opinion, that can keep us down. Business is compelled to grow and values increase rapidly."

THE COTTON INTERESTS.
ATHENS RECOGNIZED AS THE LARGEST STRICTLY INTERIOR MARKET IN THE SOUTH.

The cotton business of Athens is something remarkable, and the city is recognized as the largest interior market in the south; for while many thousands of bales are sent to other cities for compressing, and then put in the general receipts, all the cotton Athens gets is bought and sold right here, and handled by direct dealers. Everywhere one goes here nothing is

seen but cotton. The streets are always filled with wagons, and the big warehouses and compresses are crowded. The railroads have about all they can do to handle it, and the belief is general that Athens will get 100,000 bales in two years from now. Said Mr. Hunter, of Orr & Hunter: "There is no secret about our cotton receipts, though many of our own people do not understand how our business continues to grow. It is easy enough to understand. We are rid of the expense of extra hauling and can afford to pay more than any city in Georgia."

"How is that?"
"Why, we have the confidence of our direct correspondents, we ship direct and have, therefore, a wider margin. We get the outside limit between the farmer and the spinner. We pay more than Atlanta every day for cotton."

THE COMPRESS.
There are now two magnificent compresses here with a capacity of 1,500 or more bales per day. They have about all they can do, and form a strong factor in giving a business air to the city.

THE EDUCATIONAL INTERESTS.
ATHENS THE HOME OF THE STATE UNIVERSITY AND OTHER FINE SCHOOLS.

The educational interests and advantages of Athens are known all over America, until the place is called the "classical city" by all. Some of America's greatest statesmen were graduates of the university, and it was never in a more prosperous condition. Dr. Bell tells me he could not ask for a better outlook. There are in attendance now 205 students here, while the branches of the university swelled the number to over 1,100. Everything is in perfect condition, and the faculty was never stronger.

LUCY COBB INSTITUTE.

This is one of Georgia's favorite institutions of learning, and is prosperous to a degree unknown in its history. Miss Rutherford, the principal, informs me that the attendance is now as large as she desires it, there being 105 young ladies present. There are fifteen teachers in all, and the institute in every way is in a perfect condition. The young ladies have lectures from Dr. Bell, Dr. Lipscomb, Professor White, and other well-known instructors and scholars. Miss Rutherford is especially pleased with her Atlanta patronage, there being fifteen young ladies here from the gate city.

There are several other private schools in Athens of prominence, besides a system of public schools as good as are in the south. Altogether Athens well merits the title of "classical city" for the educational facilities could not be better.

THE COTTON FACTORIES.
The cotton factories here are an important branch of Athens' trade, and give employment to some 800 or 1,000 hands. The product is worth over \$1,000,000.

The Athens Manufacturing company employs 300 or 400 hands, uses 5,000 to 6,000 bales of cotton yearly, with a product worth \$500,000. They make all kinds of checks, yarns, cottons, and woolen goods.

The Georgia factory uses between 2,500 and 3,000 bales of cotton yearly, but make nothing but plain cotton goods.

The Princeton factory uses 1,800 bales, and makes all settings and shirtings.

The High Shoals factory uses 1,200 bales of cotton, and makes only plain goods.

THE ATHENS FOUNDRY.
This company manufactures everything in the way of castings in iron and brass, including mill and gin gearing, besides making all kinds of machinery, from steam engines down to cotton planters. They ship their work all over the south as far out as Louisiana, Texas and Arkansas. They have a capital of \$25,000, and do an annual business of \$50,000 a year.

POINTS OF INTEREST.
One of the most pleasant features in the social enjoyment of Athens is the "Atheneum," a social club composed of the young men of the city, with many of the older ones as honorary members. They have a charming clubhouse, elegantly furnished, three billiard tables, parlors and ball rooms. The membership numbers seventy-five, and is composed of the best element in the city. Mr. H. H. Linton is president, Mr. E. W. Burke vice-president, Mr. C. A. Scudder, treasurer, and Messrs. C. B. Griffith, W. P. Briggs and W. B. Thomas executive committee. The entertainments by the club are among the most brilliant given in any Georgia city, and the Atheneum is noted as one of the most hospitable clubs in the south.

Some Athens gentlemen are interested in a fine mineral spring in Green county, the properties of which are said to be wonderful for restoring health. Professor White had, the following analysis of the water some months ago:

CERTIFICATE OF ANALYSIS NO. 91, PAMPH. SPRING WATER.

Sulphate of lime	Grains per U. S. gallon.
Sulphate of magnesia	0.371
Sulphate of soda and potash	1.257
Chloride of sodium	0.386
Oxide of iron and alumina	1.482
Silica	1.154
Organic matter, etc.	1.465
Total	48.014

The water is strictly neutral and contains no dissolved gases. It is of excellent strength.

Dr. C. WHITE, State Chemist.
The water is proving a profitable industry, and

Theatricals This Week.

After so much fun our theater goers are to be treated to performances of a higher order for a

Elmore, will appear in "Camille," the great French play, in which all the great artists want to show their power and versatility. Miss Elmore has appeared among us in former years in society plays with much success, and these successes have encouraged her to undertake the legitimate. "After this beautiful study she feels able to interpret these beautiful characters and to give them their own life," so that she comes to make her first long roll that with their favorable verdict she can go forth and be accepted there. Miss Elmore will appear in "The Sign of the Cross" and "The Sign of the Cross," in which she will play the role of the fair Paris, in "The Sign of the Cross," and "The Sign of the Cross," in which she will make a perfect Camille and a very successful Camille. These two roles are just fit for her talent so versatile. We entertain the hope that our citizens

her reception that will mark in her artistic career.
Friday and Saturday, for two nights and one
matinee, Miss Louise Rial will present
the great romantic novelty, "Fortune's Fool."

Fragrant Sozodont.
Haudens and invigorates the gums, purifies and
perfumes the breath, cleanses, beautifies and pre-
serves the teeth from youth to old age. Sold
by all Druggists.

Canes at Stilson's.

Grand Display
Of fine Xmas cards today, at Thornton & Sel-
kirk's. Call and examine them.

Colgate's "New" Soap,
Washes better and lasts longer than any other. See
big advertisement next Wednesday.

Wine of Life Company,
Located at No. 101 Ivy street, Atlanta, Ga. We

call attention to their advertisement in today's issue. The files of this paper show the daily occurrence of sudden deaths from heart disease, for which this responsible company offer a well tried and unailing remedy.

call attention to their advertisement in today's issue. The files of this paper show the daily occurrence of sudden deaths from heart disease, for which this responsible company offer a well tried and unailing remedy.

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure!

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity
and uniformity. It is the only one that is

than the ordinary kind, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. **ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall street, New York.**

Amusements.

OPERA HOUSE!

MONDAY AND TUESDAY, | SPECIAL TUESDAY
December 13 and 14. — MATINEE.

The favorite and well known southern actress, Miss

FLORENCE ELMORE
WILL APPEAR IN DUMAS' GREAT EMOTIONAL PLAY,
CAMILLE,
AND IN THE TITLE ROLE OF PARTHENIA IN
INGOMAR.
The Barbarian.
Supported by M. HUGH MELFORD and a select
company. Price 50c. 50c and \$1.00. Reserved
seats at Miller's Book Store.

Haverty & Co.,
14 East Hunter St.
Live Furniture House!

Special
Holiday Bargains.
Fine Plush Lounges, at \$11 each, worth \$15.
Full size Bed Lounges, at \$10 each, worth \$15.
Extra large walnut Kooking Chair, at \$3.50 each,
worth \$5.
THE GENTS' READING ROCKER!

Something new, and just the thing to give your husband for Christmas.

150 Rattan Chairs

All shapes and sizes to be opened on Monday. Will sell them cheaper than you have ever seen Rattan chairs before. Don't buy elsewhere before you see here.

We will sacrifice Bed Room Dresser and Toilette suites for the next ten days.

For bargains in Furniture, go to

W. A. HERTZ'S

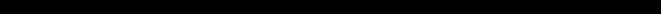
HAVERLY'S,
14 EAST HUNTER STREET. 1867
Bridge Contractors.
ATLANTA, GA., December 11, 1886.
SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED BY
ME UNDERSIGNED UNTIL 3 p. m. Monday, December
13, 1886, for the construction of the trestle ap-
proaches to the proposed bridge over the Richmond

and Danville Railroad on Foster street.
Plans and specifications can be seen at the office
of the city engineer after Wednesday, December
10th. The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.
M. MAHONEY,
Commissioner of Public Works.

FUNERAL NOTICE:

CROCKETT—The friends and acquaintances of
Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Mitchell and Mr. and Mrs.
Thomas Head, and Mrs. David M. Crockett are
invited to attend the funeral of the latter at No. 74
Stratton street.

Frank X. Billey, John F. Bargelay,
D. G. WYLIE & CO.,
Embalmers,
Undertakers and Funeral Directors.
W. Adams street. Telephone 752.
Sol. Van De,



AS A LEADER

During the Holidays we are offering a
Solid Silver Thimble
FOR
25 CENTS.
FREEMAN & CRANKSHAW, Jewelers.
Call and see our attractive stock.

McBRIDE'S
CHINA, CUTLERY,
HOUSEFURNISHING EMPORIUM
29 PEACHTREE.
CHEAPEST IN THE COUNTRY.

THE WEATHER REPORT.

Daily Weather Bulletin.
OBSERVER'S OFFICE, ROYAL OBSERVATORY, U. S. A.
S. S. CONYER, Chief, December 11, 1905, P. M.
All observations taken at the same moment time at each place named.

	Barometer.	Thermometer.	Wind.	Direction.	Velocity.	Relative.	Weather.
Augusta.	30.05	54	NW	Light	11	Cloudy.	
Birmingham.	30.05	54	N	Light	11	Cloudy.	
Jacksonville.	30.05	54	N	Light	11	Cloudy.	
Memphis.	30.05	54	N	Light	11	Cloudy.	
New Orleans.	30.05	54	N	Light	11	Cloudy.	
San Francisco.	30.05	54	N	Light	11	Cloudy.	
St. Louis.	30.05	54	N	Light	11	Cloudy.	
Wash. D. C.	30.05	54	N	Light	11	Cloudy.	
Yonkers.	30.05	54	N	Light	11	Cloudy.	
Chicago.	30.05	54	N	Light	11	Cloudy.	

LOCAL OBSERVATIONS.
6 A. M. 30.05 54 N 11 Cloudy.
9 A. M. 30.05 54 N 11 Cloudy.
12 M. 30.05 54 N 11 Cloudy.
3 P. M. 30.05 54 N 11 Cloudy.
6 P. M. 30.05 54 N 11 Cloudy.
9 P. M. 30.05 54 N 11 Cloudy.
Maximum thermometer 54.
Minimum thermometer 44.
Total rainfall 0.00.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR CORONER.
A. F. LEE, one of the oldest and best known citizens of Atlanta, is a candidate for coroner.

MEETINGS.

The Woman's Industrial Union will meet Monday afternoon at 5 o'clock in the parlors of the Y. M. C. A. Members are requested to bring with them as much as possible to meet their indebtedness. The school needs the money.

MRS. R. M. CLAYTON, Sec.

The Evangelical preachers of the city are earnestly requested to meet at the First Methodist church Monday night, to make arrangements for the week of prayer.

H. L. CRAWLEY, Secretary.

VINUM VITAE, OR WINE OF LIFE.

The Wine of Life Company.

The ravages of Heart Disease, this most formidable of all diseases of human life, has at last been conquered, and will cease to be the consternation and dread of the human family. The savage beasts of the forest, and the monsters that inhabit the deep deep sea, are not half so pitiless and cruel as this relentless foe of mankind.

Heart Disease, Heart Disease, Heart Disease! This fell destroyer, the scourge of the daily press with the victims of its merciless and implacable power. From the cradle even to the grave, it is a constant and terrible menace to the human race.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community. It is a disease which is not only a scourge to the individual, but a scourge to the community.

SAYS IT IS PURE.

AN INTERESTING TALK WITH DR. E. M. ROSE ON DOMESTIC WINES.

He Denies That the Wine Is Adulterated and Gives Points to Sustain His Stand.

During the California wine company's place at 20 Peachtree street, a Constitution reporter met the manager, Dr. E. M. Rose, who is said to be the best posted wine and liquor man in the state. The talk of adulterated wine was naturally brought up, and Dr. Rose said the following in regard to its sale and adulteration: "In the first, you may not know what you are buying. If you want to test the matter, you may have a chance, for we sell to three-fourths of the houses in the city and we have shown our hand and want those fanatics to put up or shut up."

"What about your business, Dr. Rose?" "Well, I carry the largest stock of wines that was ever carried in the city at one time. My company is the only wholesale house in the city. Every drop of wine we have is perfectly pure, and there are twenty wine rooms in various portions of the city that sell our goods, and their wines are as pure as ours. The wine sold now in the city is better than ever before. The prohibition fight. The wine handled then was cheap foreign stuff. Now we sell domestic goods, and it is cheaper to make pure domestic wine than it is to adulterate. Only this year grapes sold in California at twenty dollars per ton, and there wine can be made cheaper than ever in New England."

"The sale, however, is not enough to pay for the license. My jobbing trade is good, but the family trade is not what it should be, and this is caused by the senseless cry of adulteration in the wine. Blockade whiskey trains, substitutes for whiskey, blind tigers, etc., have also hurt the trade. "This cry of adulteration reminds me of the foolish cry of syphilis in whiskey, and there is not as much truth in one as in the other. "We are now trying to do a lawful business, and offer pure goods at two-thirds the price that they are sold in New York and Chicago; but just as long as blockade whiskey can be bought, blind tigers and junk wine are run out, substitutes for whiskey are allowed to be sold, our wines will have a long time to ripen in prohibition (7) Atlanta."

Skinny Men.
Wells' "Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotency, Nervous Debility. For Weak Men, Delicate Women, \$1.

FULTON SUPERIOR COURT.

An Interesting Statement Regarding the Business of This Tribunal.

The following is a statement of the cases disposed of in the Fulton superior court from December 1, 1895, to December 1, 1896:

During this period the sessions of the court embraced thirty-seven weeks and a half. Of this time twenty-eight weeks were devoted to civil cases, and nine weeks to criminal cases. Of civil cases, including common law, equity, chancery, appeal, illegality and divorce, five hundred and forty-five were disposed of. Of criminal cases, including murder, rape, larceny, assault, etc., one hundred and twenty-five were disposed of. The court also heard and decided upon appeals from the inferior courts, and in all, one thousand and thirty cases were disposed of.

One hundred and thirty-eight criminal cases were heard on by the court during the year, and a half were allowed to this court during the year. In forty-seven of these the solicitor general appeared for the defendants and was successful, as they had been on the dock so many years that it was impracticable for him to prosecute them successfully. In the other cases the defendants were successful in their defense.

The following is a classification of the cases heard and decided upon by the court during the year: Criminal cases, including murder, rape, larceny, assault, etc., one hundred and twenty-five. Civil cases, including common law, equity, chancery, appeal, illegality and divorce, five hundred and forty-five. Appeals from the inferior courts, one hundred and thirty.

The above statement as to criminal cases does not include the six cases disposed of by the Hon. Richard H. Clark while presiding over a session of the court in the month of November. In twelve of these, verdicts of "not guilty" were rendered. In two, verdicts of "guilty" were rendered. In the other cases, the court was unable to reach a verdict, and the cases were continued to the next session.

A statement embracing all the above points was yesterday ordered to be entered upon the minutes of the court.

The first frost reminds us that we should try to get a supply of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

Supreme Court of Georgia—October Term, 1896.

Order of circuits, with the number of cases remaining undisposed of:

Atlanta, December 11, 1896.

Order of circuits, with the number of cases remaining undisposed of:

Atlanta, December 11, 1896.

Order of circuits, with the number of cases remaining undisposed of:

Atlanta, December 11, 1896.

Order of circuits, with the number of cases remaining undisposed of:

Atlanta, December 11, 1896.

Order of circuits, with the number of cases remaining undisposed of:

Atlanta, December 11, 1896.

Order of circuits, with the number of cases remaining undisposed of:

Atlanta, December 11, 1896.

Order of circuits, with the number of cases remaining undisposed of:

Atlanta, December 11, 1896.

Order of circuits, with the number of cases remaining undisposed of:

Atlanta, December 11, 1896.

Order of circuits, with the number of cases remaining undisposed of:

Atlanta, December 11, 1896.

Order of circuits, with the number of cases remaining undisposed of:

Atlanta, December 11, 1896.

Order of circuits, with the number of cases remaining undisposed of:

Atlanta, December 11, 1896.

Order of circuits, with the number of cases remaining undisposed of:

Atlanta, December 11, 1896.

Order of circuits, with the number of cases remaining undisposed of:

Atlanta, December 11, 1896.

Order of circuits, with the number of cases remaining undisposed of:

Atlanta, December 11, 1896.

Order of circuits, with the number of cases remaining undisposed of:

Atlanta, December 11, 1896.

Order of circuits, with the number of cases remaining undisposed of:

Atlanta, December 11, 1896.

Order of circuits, with the number of cases remaining undisposed of:

Atlanta, December 11, 1896.

Order of circuits, with the number of cases remaining undisposed of:

Atlanta, December 11, 1896.

Order of circuits, with the number of cases remaining undisposed of:

Atlanta, December 11, 1896.

Order of circuits, with the number of cases remaining undisposed of:

Atlanta, December 11, 1896.

ARE YOU HUNTING A HOLIDAY GIFT?

BUY SOMETHING USEFUL.

YOU WILL FIND IT IN OUR

Immense Stock Men's, Boy's and Children's Suits, Overcoats, Fine Furnishings.
EXAMINE OUR STOCK. SEE OUR PRICES.
HIRSCH BROS.
CLOTHIERS AND TAILORS.
42 AND 44 WHITEHALL STREET.

SIMON & FROHSIN,

43 Whitehall,

Useful Holiday Presents
FOR GENTS, LADIES AND CHILDREN.

HANDKERCHIEFS.—The largest assortment and the lowest prices in the city. Colored Border Handkerchiefs from 1c up. Ladies' Unbleached Handkerchiefs, plain white or with colored border at 25c. Bargains in colored and white embroidered handkerchiefs at 15c, 20c, 25c, 30c, 40c, 50c and 75c. Gent's Handkerchiefs, colored border, from 5c up. All linen Handkerchiefs for gents, plain white or colored, at 15c, 20c, 25c, 30c, 35c, splendid quality and elegant borders. Limited space prevents us from saying much about our many bargains in SILK HANDKERCHIEFS in all styles and all prices. We only mention a Japanese Silk Ladies' Handkerchief in all colors, hemstitched, at 25c; worth 50c, and large size Gents' Silk Handkerchief, hemstitched, at 50c, cheap at 75c. We will present to every purchaser of Handkerchiefs amounting to \$2 a fine Japanese Handkerchief box.

GLOVES.—During the past week we opened several large shipments of Kid Gloves, specially bought for the holiday trade, and our stock is again complete in colors and sizes. We are selling the best quality of Ladies' Kid Gloves in the city at 50c, 75c, \$1 and \$1.25. Unbleached Kid Gloves at \$1, worth \$1.50. Gray Unbleached Kid Gloves, Misses' Kid Gloves in all sizes. Large variety of lined and fur top gloves for ladies, gents and children in every size. Gents' and boys' fur top gloves from 50c up. Large lot of drummer's samples of gents' and ladies' Cashmere and Cloth Gloves at half price. Wool Mitts for ladies and children; also Wristlets in silk and wool.

HOSIERY.—Misses' heavy ribbed Hose at 10c. Regular made Misses' Hose, with white feet, 15c, cheap at 25c. Ladies' regular made Hose at 15c. Ladies' heavy lined Hose 25c. Infants' and children's wool Hose at all prices. Ladies' all wool Hose from 25c up. Children's colored silk Hose 50c, worth \$1. Ladies' and misses black silk Hose 75c. Best quality ladies' spun silk Hose \$1.75, worth \$2.50. Gents' British Half Hose brown or colored,

TO BE INVADIED.

BOYS TO CROSS THE BRINY DEEP.

Boys to cross the briny deep. Next morning the ship for Europe. Next morning the ship for Europe.

Boys to cross the briny deep. Next morning the ship for Europe. Next morning the ship for Europe.

Boys to cross the briny deep. Next morning the ship for Europe. Next morning the ship for Europe.

Boys to cross the briny deep. Next morning the ship for Europe. Next morning the ship for Europe.

Boys to cross the briny deep. Next morning the ship for Europe. Next morning the ship for Europe.

Boys to cross the briny deep. Next morning the ship for Europe. Next morning the ship for Europe.

Boys to cross the briny deep. Next morning the ship for Europe. Next morning the ship for Europe.

Boys to cross the briny deep. Next morning the ship for Europe. Next morning the ship for Europe.

Boys to cross the briny deep. Next morning the ship for Europe. Next morning the ship for Europe.

Boys to cross the briny deep. Next morning the ship for Europe. Next morning the ship for Europe.

Boys to cross the briny deep. Next morning the ship for Europe. Next morning the ship for Europe.

Boys to cross the briny deep. Next morning the ship for Europe. Next morning the ship for Europe.

Boys to cross the briny deep. Next morning the ship for Europe. Next morning the ship for Europe.

Boys to cross the briny deep. Next morning the ship for Europe. Next morning the ship for Europe.

Boys to cross the briny deep. Next morning the ship for Europe. Next morning the ship for Europe.

Boys to cross the briny deep. Next morning the ship for Europe. Next morning the ship for Europe.

Boys to cross the briny deep. Next morning the ship for Europe. Next morning the ship for Europe.

Boys to cross the briny deep. Next morning the ship for Europe. Next morning the ship for Europe.

Boys to cross the briny deep. Next morning the ship for Europe. Next morning the ship for Europe.

Boys to cross the briny deep. Next morning the ship for Europe. Next morning the ship for Europe.

Boys to cross the briny deep. Next morning the ship for Europe. Next morning the ship for Europe.

Boys to cross the briny deep. Next morning the ship for Europe. Next morning the ship for Europe.

Boys to cross the briny deep. Next morning the ship for Europe. Next morning the ship for Europe.

Boys to cross the briny deep. Next morning the ship for Europe. Next morning the ship for Europe.

Boys to cross the briny deep. Next morning the ship for Europe. Next morning the ship for Europe.

Boys to cross the briny deep. Next morning the ship for Europe. Next morning the ship for Europe.

Boys to cross the briny deep. Next morning the ship for Europe. Next morning the ship for Europe.

Boys to cross the briny deep. Next morning the ship for Europe. Next morning the ship for Europe.

Boys to cross the briny deep. Next morning the ship for Europe. Next morning the ship for Europe.

Boys to cross the briny deep. Next morning the ship for Europe. Next morning the ship for Europe.

Boys to cross the briny deep. Next morning the ship for Europe. Next morning the ship for Europe.

Boys to cross the briny deep. Next morning the ship for Europe. Next morning the ship for Europe.

Boys to cross the briny deep. Next morning the ship for Europe. Next morning the ship for Europe.

Boys to cross the briny deep. Next morning the ship for Europe. Next morning the ship for Europe.

Boys to cross the briny deep. Next morning the ship for Europe. Next morning the ship for Europe.

Boys to cross the briny deep. Next morning the ship for Europe. Next morning the ship for Europe.

Boys to cross the briny deep. Next morning the ship for Europe. Next morning the ship for Europe.

Boys to cross the briny deep. Next morning the ship for Europe. Next morning the ship for Europe.

Boys to cross the briny deep. Next morning the ship for Europe. Next morning the ship for Europe.

YALLER-JACKET.

A True Story of the War.

The soldiers called him "Yaller-Jacket." He was a plain farmer boy, with an honest, ruddy face and frank, brotherly ways.

He left his home in response to his country's call, and fought bravely in the battles of Murfreesboro, Chickamauga and Mission Ridge.

He did not complain when his rations were cut to one of corn per day, but he parched the corn and ate it and drank water from the brook, and fought like a good soldier.

Under general orders No. 44, Joseph E. Johnston's army went into winter quarters at Dalton, and thirty-day furloughs were allowed one man out of every twenty-five.

In a company of one hundred four would be allowed to go home for a month's stay.

The lucky men were determined upon by the following means: The orderly sergeant would mark a grain of corn for each furlough allowed his company, and place the marked grains on a stump with other grains, the total equal in number to the men in the company.

The marked grains would be inspected and such secured marked grains would receive furloughs.

"Yaller-Jacket" drew a lucky grain, and with a bounding heart started homeward.

It was a happy moment when Yaller-Jacket, clad in his old gray uniform, with his shaggy hair and bearded face, entered his humble home.

A glad cry as his wife threw her arms around his neck and kissed him on his lips.

The arrival of the soldier in his old gray uniform was a great change at the cottage.

To the wife it seemed the soldier was brighter, the landscape more lovely and everything was cheery and bright.

Yaller-Jacket forgot his hard marches, his parched corn fare and all the hardships which the confederates suffered in '63 when the richer and stronger country had well-nigh crushed and starved them out.

The young wife, armed with mingled pride and pride, Yaller-Jacket, sitting by the cozy fire of nights, would recount the daring deeds of his fellow soldiers. To her the soldier was a tale told of another world. The sturdy fellow who had promised to love and cherish her, and who had gone to the war to defend her home against an invading foe, was the only soldier she had ever seen.

The crack of the hunter's rifle and the "bang" of the cannon were the loudest sounds that gun powder had ever made in her hearing, and the only artillery she had ever heard was the artillery of the skies.

There was but one thing to mar the pleasure of Yaller-Jacket's visit home, and that was the knowledge that at the expiration of thirty days he must answer at roll-call in the camps of Johnston's army at Dalton.

The days passed by, and at last the time for Yaller-Jacket's return was near at hand.

Two days before he was to leave there was a commotion in the cottage. Yaller-Jacket had rushed off for a doctor, and very soon after the arrival of the man of physic Yaller-Jacket might have been seen looking into the tender face of a pretty little girl.

Yaller-Jacket had never felt so near heaven as then. There was a sweet pleasure in looking into the face of his own baby that he had never experienced before, and he felt that he had been lifted into a nobler and purer atmosphere by the coming of the little one.

The doctor looked grave.

"Doctor," asked Yaller-Jacket in an anxious voice, "is anything serious the matter?"

"Your wife," said the doctor, "is in a very critical condition."

The soldier walked to the bedside, and bending over kissed the pale forehead of his wife. Her eyes were closed, but the faint smile which flitted over her face was the silent response to the reverent touch of Yaller-Jacket's lips.

"Doctor," said the husband, "my furlough will not allow me to remain at home longer than tomorrow morning. If I am sent to roll call day after tomorrow I will be classed as a deserter."

"My dear boy," said the kind physician, "I know not what to say. Let us wait and hope for the best."

When morning broke the man in gray was weeping beside the dead form of his wife, while a pair of tiny eyes, the eyes of a little motherless girl, looked wonderingly at the people who had come into the room.

Instead of starting for Dalton, that day poor Yaller-Jacket followed the coffin of his wife to the little country graveyard and saw the neighbors bury her from his sight forever.

"Doctor," said the soldier, "I must go back to my command now. I have stayed away too long already. My wife is dead and I can do nothing for her. But my little girl—what shall I do with her?"

The doctor replied: "Give yourself no uneasiness; my wife will be a mother to your little one."

So Yaller-Jacket kissed his baby good bye and started for Dalton.

When Yaller-Jacket's name was called the next day, and no response was made, there was a good deal of comment. None of the soldiers, however, had dreamed for he had always been a true and brave man, even under the most trying circumstances.

But in the eyes of the officers Yaller-Jacket was a deserter.

When he came into camp one day, late, therefore, he was marched to the guard tent, and when the court martial met he was tried and condemned to be shot.

It was useless for Yaller-Jacket to explain. It was true he had remained over only one day, and that, too, to bury his dead wife, and that he had come back like a brave man to offer himself a target for shot and shells, but army discipline had to be maintained—Yaller-Jacket must die; and die, too, at the hands of his own fellow soldiers; die and leave his little, motherless girl!

So, one morning, the drums beat company after company formed; the great army prepared to move.

Yaller-Jacket was led from the guard tent. The band, in mockery, played a march and the culprit started to the place of execution followed by the great army with which he had fought. A little way, and a great open field was reached, the center of which the culprit was reached, to the center of which the culprit was reached.

Upon the level field the army formed a hollow square, facing in, and thirty thousand men looked with sorrowing eyes upon poor Yaller-Jacket, away off to the center, scolded upon his own coffin.

The officer commanding the guard placed a handkerchief over the poor fellow's eyes. His hands were pinioned.

The twelve men composing the guard were placed in position to do the execution. Six guns were loaded with ball and six with blank charges so that no man would know that he had fired a fatal shot.

YALLER-JACKET.

A True Story of the War.

The soldiers called him "Yaller-Jacket." He was a plain farmer boy, with an honest, ruddy face and frank, brotherly ways.

He left his home in response to his country's call, and fought bravely in the battles of Murfreesboro, Chickamauga and Mission Ridge.

He did not complain when his rations were cut to one of corn per day, but he parched the corn and ate it and drank water from the brook, and fought like a good soldier.

Under general orders No. 44, Joseph E. Johnston's army went into winter quarters at Dalton, and thirty-day furloughs were allowed one man out of every twenty-five.

In a company of one hundred four would be allowed to go home for a month's stay.

The lucky men were determined upon by the following means: The orderly sergeant would mark a grain of corn for each furlough allowed his company, and place the marked grains on a stump with other grains, the total equal in number to the men in the company.

The marked grains would be inspected and such secured marked grains would receive furloughs.

"Yaller-Jacket" drew a lucky grain, and with a bounding heart started homeward.

It was a happy moment when Yaller-Jacket, clad in his old gray uniform, with his shaggy hair and bearded face, entered his humble home.

A glad cry as his wife threw her arms around his neck and kissed him on his lips.

The arrival of the soldier in his old gray uniform was a great change at the cottage.

To the wife it seemed the soldier was brighter, the landscape more lovely and everything was cheery and bright.

Yaller-Jacket forgot his hard marches, his parched corn fare and all the hardships which the confederates suffered in '63 when the richer and stronger country had well-nigh crushed and starved them out.

The young wife, armed with mingled pride and pride, Yaller-Jacket, sitting by the cozy fire of nights, would recount the daring deeds of his fellow soldiers. To her the soldier was a tale told of another world. The sturdy fellow who had promised to love and cherish her, and who had gone to the war to defend her home against an invading foe, was the only soldier she had ever seen.

The crack of the hunter's rifle and the "bang" of the cannon were the loudest sounds that gun powder had ever made in her hearing, and the only artillery she had ever heard was the artillery of the skies.

There was but one thing to mar the pleasure of Yaller-Jacket's visit home, and that was the knowledge that at the expiration of thirty days he must answer at roll-call in the camps of Johnston's army at Dalton.

The days passed by, and at last the time for Yaller-Jacket's return was near at hand.

Two days before he was to leave there was a commotion in the cottage. Yaller-Jacket had rushed off for a doctor, and very soon after the arrival of the man of physic Yaller-Jacket might have been seen looking into the tender face of a pretty little girl.

Yaller-Jacket had never felt so near heaven as then. There was a sweet pleasure in looking into the face of his own baby that he had never experienced before, and he felt that he had been lifted into a nobler and purer atmosphere by the coming of the little one.

The doctor looked grave.

"Doctor," asked Yaller-Jacket in an anxious voice, "is anything serious the matter?"

"Your wife," said the doctor, "is in a very critical condition."

The soldier walked to the bedside, and bending over kissed the pale forehead of his wife. Her eyes were closed, but the faint smile which flitted over her face was the silent response to the reverent touch of Yaller-Jacket's lips.

"Doctor," said the husband, "my furlough will not allow me to remain at home longer than tomorrow morning. If I am sent to roll call day after tomorrow I will be classed as a deserter."

"My dear boy," said the kind physician, "I know not what to say. Let us wait and hope for the best."

When morning broke the man in gray was weeping beside the dead form of his wife, while a pair of tiny eyes, the eyes of a little motherless girl, looked wonderingly at the people who had come into the room.

Instead of starting for Dalton, that day poor Yaller-Jacket followed the coffin of his wife to the little country graveyard and saw the neighbors bury her from his sight forever.

"Doctor," said the soldier, "I must go back to my command now. I have stayed away too long already. My wife is dead and I can do nothing for her. But my little girl—what shall I do with her?"

The doctor replied: "Give yourself no uneasiness; my wife will be a mother to your little one."

So Yaller-Jacket kissed his baby good bye and started for Dalton.

When Yaller-Jacket's name was called the next day, and no response was made, there was a good deal of comment. None of the soldiers, however, had dreamed for he had always been a true and brave man, even under the most trying circumstances.

But in the eyes of the officers Yaller-Jacket was a deserter.

When he came into camp one day, late, therefore, he was marched to the guard tent, and when the court martial met he was tried and condemned to be shot.

It was useless for Yaller-Jacket to explain. It was true he had remained over only one day, and that, too, to bury his dead wife, and that he had come back like a brave man to offer himself a target for shot and shells, but army discipline had to be maintained—Yaller-Jacket must die; and die, too, at the hands of his own fellow soldiers; die and leave his little, motherless girl!

So, one morning, the drums beat company after company formed; the great army prepared to move.

Yaller-Jacket was led from the guard tent. The band, in mockery, played a march and the culprit started to the place of execution followed by the great army with which he had fought. A little way, and a great open field was reached, the center of which the culprit was reached, to the center of which the culprit was reached.

Upon the level field the army formed a hollow square, facing in, and thirty thousand men looked with sorrowing eyes upon poor Yaller-Jacket, away off to the center, scolded upon his own coffin.

The officer commanding the guard placed a handkerchief over the poor fellow's eyes. His hands were pinioned.

The twelve men composing the guard were placed in position to do the execution. Six guns were loaded with ball and six with blank charges so that no man would know that he had fired a fatal shot.

YALLER-JACKET.

A True Story of the War.

The soldiers called him "Yaller-Jacket." He was a plain farmer boy, with an honest, ruddy face and frank, brotherly ways.

He left his home in response to his country's call, and fought bravely in the battles of Murfreesboro, Chickamauga and Mission Ridge.

He did not complain when his rations were cut to one of corn per day, but he parched the corn and ate it and drank water from the brook, and fought like a good soldier.

Under general orders No. 44, Joseph E. Johnston's army went into winter quarters at Dalton, and thirty-day furloughs were allowed one man out of every twenty-five.

In a company of one hundred four would be allowed to go home for a month's stay.

The lucky men were determined upon by the following means: The orderly sergeant would mark a grain of corn for each furlough allowed his company, and place the marked grains on a stump with other grains, the total equal in number to the men in the company.

The marked grains would be inspected and such secured marked grains would receive furloughs.

"Yaller-Jacket" drew a lucky grain, and with a bounding heart started homeward.

It was a happy moment when Yaller-Jacket, clad in his old gray uniform, with his shaggy hair and bearded face, entered his humble home.

A glad cry as his wife threw her arms around his neck and kissed him on his lips.

The arrival of the soldier in his old gray uniform was a great change at the cottage.

To the wife it seemed the soldier was brighter, the landscape more lovely and everything was cheery and bright.

Yaller-Jacket forgot his hard marches, his parched corn fare and all the hardships which the confederates suffered in '63 when the richer and stronger country had well-nigh crushed and starved them out.

The young wife, armed with mingled pride and pride, Yaller-Jacket, sitting by the cozy fire of nights, would recount the daring deeds of his fellow soldiers. To her the soldier was a tale told of another world. The sturdy fellow who had promised to love and cherish her, and who had gone to the war to defend her home against an invading foe, was the only soldier she had ever seen.

The crack of the hunter's rifle and the "bang" of the cannon were the loudest sounds that gun powder had ever made in her hearing, and the only artillery she had ever heard was the artillery of the skies.

There was but one thing to mar the pleasure of Yaller-Jacket's visit home, and that was the knowledge that at the expiration of thirty days he must answer at roll-call in the camps of Johnston's army at Dalton.

The days passed by, and at last the time for Yaller-Jacket's return was near at hand.

Two days before he was to leave there was a commotion in the cottage. Yaller-Jacket had rushed off for a doctor, and very soon after the arrival of the man of physic Yaller-Jacket might have been seen looking into the tender face of a pretty little girl.

Yaller-Jacket had never felt so near heaven as then. There was a sweet pleasure in looking into the face of his own baby that he had never experienced before, and he felt that he had been lifted into a nobler and purer atmosphere by the coming of the little one.

The doctor looked grave.

"Doctor," asked Yaller-Jacket in an anxious voice, "is anything serious the matter?"

"Your wife," said the doctor, "is in a very critical condition."

The soldier walked to the bedside, and bending over kissed the pale forehead of his wife. Her eyes were closed, but the faint smile which flitted over her face was the silent response to the reverent touch of Yaller-Jacket's lips.

"Doctor," said the husband, "my furlough will not allow me to remain at home longer than tomorrow morning. If I am sent to roll call day after tomorrow I will be classed as a deserter."

"My dear boy," said the kind physician, "I know not what to say. Let us wait and hope for the best."

When morning broke the man in gray was weeping beside the dead form of his wife, while a pair of tiny eyes, the eyes of a little motherless girl, looked wonderingly at the people who had come into the room.

Instead of starting for Dalton, that day poor Yaller-Jacket followed the coffin of his wife to the little country graveyard and saw the neighbors bury her from his sight forever.

"Doctor," said the soldier, "I must go back to my command now. I have stayed away too long already. My wife is dead and I can do nothing for her. But my little girl—what shall I do with her?"

The doctor replied: "Give yourself no uneasiness; my wife will be a mother to your little one."

So Yaller-Jacket kissed his baby good bye and started for Dalton.

When Yaller-Jacket's name was called the next day, and no response was made, there was a good deal of comment. None of the soldiers, however, had dreamed for he had always been a true and brave man, even under the most trying circumstances.

But in the eyes of the officers Yaller-Jacket was a deserter.

When he came into camp one day, late, therefore, he was marched to the guard tent, and when the court martial met he was tried and condemned to be shot.

It was useless for Yaller-Jacket to explain. It was true he had remained over only one day, and that, too, to bury his dead wife, and that he had come back like a brave man to offer himself a target for shot and shells, but army discipline had to be maintained—Yaller-Jacket must die; and die, too, at the hands of his own fellow soldiers; die and leave his little, motherless girl!

So, one morning, the drums beat company after company formed; the great army prepared to move.

Yaller-Jacket was led from the guard tent. The band, in mockery, played a march and the culprit started to the place of execution followed by the great army with which he had fought. A little way, and a great open field was reached, the center of which the culprit was reached, to the center of which the culprit was reached.

Upon the level field the army formed a hollow square, facing in, and thirty thousand men looked with sorrowing eyes upon poor Yaller-Jacket, away off to the center, scolded upon his own coffin.

The officer commanding the guard placed a handkerchief over the poor fellow's eyes. His hands were pinioned.

The twelve men composing the guard were placed in position to do the execution. Six guns were loaded with ball and six with blank charges so that no man would know that he had fired a fatal shot.

YALLER-JACKET.

A True Story of the War.

The soldiers called him "Yaller-Jacket." He was a plain farmer boy, with an honest, ruddy face and frank, brotherly ways.

He left his home in response to his country's call, and fought bravely in the battles of Murfreesboro, Chickamauga and Mission Ridge.

He did not complain when his rations were cut to one of corn per day, but he parched the corn and ate it and drank water from the brook, and fought like a good soldier.

Under general orders No. 44, Joseph E. Johnston's army went into winter quarters at Dalton, and thirty-day furloughs were allowed one man out of every twenty-five.

In a company of one hundred four would be allowed to go home for a month's stay.

The lucky men were determined upon by the following means: The orderly sergeant would mark a grain of corn for each furlough allowed his company, and place the marked grains on a stump with other grains, the total equal in number to the men in the company.

The marked grains would be inspected and such secured marked grains would receive furloughs.

"Yaller-Jacket" drew a lucky grain, and with a bounding heart started homeward.

It was a happy moment when Yaller-Jacket, clad in his old gray uniform, with his shaggy hair and bearded face, entered his humble home.

A glad cry as his wife threw her arms around his neck and kissed him on his lips.

The arrival of the soldier in his old gray uniform was a great change at the cottage.

To the wife it seemed the soldier was brighter, the landscape more lovely and everything was cheery and bright.

Yaller-Jacket forgot his hard marches, his parched corn fare and all the hardships which the confederates suffered in '63 when the richer and stronger country had well-nigh crushed and starved them out.

The young wife, armed with mingled pride and pride, Yaller-Jacket, sitting by the cozy fire of nights, would recount the daring deeds of his fellow soldiers. To her the soldier was a tale told of another world. The sturdy fellow who had promised to love and cherish her, and who had gone to the war to defend her home against an invading foe, was the only soldier she had ever seen.

The crack of the hunter's rifle and the "bang" of the cannon were the loudest sounds that gun powder had ever made in her hearing, and the only artillery she had ever heard was the artillery of the skies.

There was but one thing to mar the pleasure of Yaller-Jacket's visit home, and that was the knowledge that at the expiration of thirty days he must answer at roll-call in the camps of Johnston's army at Dalton.

The days passed by, and at last the time for Yaller-Jacket's return was near at hand.

Two days before he was to leave there was a commotion in the cottage. Yaller-Jacket had rushed off for a doctor, and very soon after the arrival of the man of physic Yaller-Jacket might have been seen looking into the tender face of a pretty little girl.

Yaller-Jacket had never felt so near heaven as then. There was a sweet pleasure in looking into the face of his own baby that he had never experienced before, and he felt that he had been lifted into a nobler and purer atmosphere by the coming of the little one.

The doctor looked grave.

"Doctor," asked Yaller-Jacket in an anxious voice, "is anything serious the matter?"

"Your wife," said the doctor, "is in a very critical condition."

The soldier walked to the bedside, and bending over kissed the pale forehead of his wife. Her eyes were closed, but the faint smile which flitted over her face was the silent response to the reverent touch of Yaller-Jacket's lips.

"Doctor," said the husband, "my furlough will not allow me to remain at home longer than tomorrow morning. If I am sent to roll call day after tomorrow I will be classed as a deserter."

"My dear boy," said the kind physician, "I know not what to say. Let us wait and hope for the best."

When morning broke the man in gray was weeping beside the dead form of his wife, while a pair of tiny eyes, the eyes of a little motherless girl, looked wonderingly at the people who had come into the room.

